Subject: Chat with Karen Lancaster
From: Karen Lancaster <lancaster.karen@gmail.com>
To: barriticus@gmail.com

Karen: Was Mrs. Carona one of the mean teachers at ESD?
me: I think so
me: fat one?
Karen: Yes, fat. Suzette Carona.
me: yeah
Karen: Was she the one who had the honors english group with the other mean lady?
me: yeah, with oberwetter
Karen: Right, she was terrible, wasn't she?
me: she was
Karen: They live down the street from us.
me: lol
Karen: She actually has a really nice husband, mild and meek.
Karen: He was out walking his dogs and I was with Cavanaugh.
Karen: I kept looking at her and couldn't figure out how I knew her face and name. Then I came home and googled, said she teaches English at ESD, she is still there, apparently.
me: poor woman
me: what can I order in terms of calzones?
me: oh, nevermind
Karen: Yeah, she yelled at me, because she thought I had forced them to put you in honors humanities. I hadn't -- they had put you in there because of your test scores.
Karen: Calzones you can sometimes get from a pizza place.
Karen: Nighty night, love you.
me: night night